

# OHIO STATE LAW JOURNAL

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## Dedication

*To*

*Nina L. Eastman*

Every year, in the deepest recesses of the law school, the retiring Board of Editors of the Ohio State Law Journal turns over the reins to the brash and confident newcomers. The original burst of enthusiasm quickly gives way to confusion, however, as the initiates find themselves hopelessly enmeshed in a web of publishing oddities and administrative details. At Ohio State, though, the confounded neophytes can call upon the magical incantation passed down from Board to Board: "Ask Mrs. Eastman."

No one knows more about, nor has done as much for, the Ohio State Law Journal as Mrs. Nina L. Eastman. She came to the Journal on September 25, 1967, and has remained as the one strand of continuity in the tapestry of ever-changing characters that is the Journal. Yet, it is not just her complete knowledge of the workings of the Journal that has made her an indispensable fixture in the Journal office. It is, perhaps more so, her kindness and concern for the often haggard members that has endeared her to us.

Each year, as the new Board takes their first step toward publication, she undoubtedly answers the same questions and resolves the same doubts. Yet there is never the hint of boredom that might come with such repetition. She is always eager to help and willing to guide. She must be amused as she sees the same scenario repeated year after year, and sometimes, the same mistakes made. But she seems to sincerely share the enthusiasm of the newcomers as they encounter their publishing adventure.

Mrs. Eastman also runs the office with an efficiency that seems astounding when one considers the duties that must be performed: the manuscripts to be typed; the letters to be sent; the billings to be taken care of; and the never-ending phone messages that must be relayed to the fifty-odd staffers. And all this in the midst of the chaos that inevitably accompanies impending deadlines and too much work to be done in too little time.

The personal touch is her forte. If there is someone who has been on the Journal in the last ten years, who she does not remember, that individual has not been found. So it is fitting that after ten years, we remember her.

For the countless things you have done for us, and your thousand smiles that have lit up these drab offices, this is our way of saying:

"Thank you Mrs. E."

